

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

DREAMING OF ME

Words & music by Vincent Clarke

n.c.

A

G

1. D

2. D

A

Light - switch, - Man - switch, -
so we left - un - der - stand - ing
Quick - ly - I re - mem - ber

G

D

A

film was brok - en on - ly then. - All the night, -
clean cut, some were sound - ing fast. - Talked of sad, - I
views that saw a face - be - fore. - Tim - ing, reas - on, -




fuse to - mor - row, I danc - ing with a dis - tant friend. —
 talked of war — I laughed and climbed the ris - ing cast. —
 un - der - stand - ing like As - so - ci - a - tion Hall. —






Film - ing — and scream - ing, — I pic - ture the scene





film - ing — and dream - ing — dream - ing of me. —






To Coda ♦

1. D 2. D C

And

n.c. D% al Coda

⊕ CODA D

Dream-ing of me

A G D

To Fade.

Just dream-ing of me

NEW LIFE

Words & music by Vincent Clarke

Slowly

The piano introduction is in G major, 4/4 time, and marked 'Slowly' and 'mf'. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

(Double tempo)

The piano introduction continues at double tempo, marked 'f'. The right hand continues the melodic line, and the left hand plays a more active eighth-note accompaniment.

The vocal entry begins with three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and moving lines. Chord diagrams for C, G, and D are provided above the vocal line.

(1)(4) I stand still step-ping on the sha - dy streets_ and I
(2) Tran - sit - ions to an - oth - er place_ so the
(3) Your face is hid - den and we're out of sight_ and the







watched that man to a stran - ger. You think you on - ly know me when you
 time will pass more to slow - ly. Fea - tures fuse and your
 road just leads to no - where. A stran-ger in the door is the same






turn on the light, now the room is lit, red dan - ger.
 shad - ows red, like a film I've seen, now show me.
 as be - fore so the quest - ion ans - wers no - where.





Com - pli - cat - ing, cir - cu - lat - ing new life,




new life, Op - er - a - ting, gen - er - a - ting

1-3 (S) 4

new life, — new life. — new life. —

Ah —

Repeat to fade

JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH

Words & music by Vincent Clarke

Moderately

(1) When I'm with you, ba - by, I go out — of my head, } and I
(2) We walk to - geth - er, walk - ing down the street, — }
(3) and when it rains, — you're shin - ing down for me, — }

just can't get e - nough, — and I just can't get e - nough. — all the things you do to me — and
Ev-'ry time I think of you — I
Just like a rain-bow you

ev - 'ry - thing you said, —
know we have to meet, — and I } just can't get e-nough, — I just can't get e-nough. —
know you set me free, — and I }

We slip and slide as we fall in love, — and I }
It's get - ting hard - er, it's a burn - ing love, — and I } just can't seem to
you're like an an - gel and you give me your love, — and I }

get e - nough of

1 2

CHORUS

I just can't get e - nough, - I just can't get e - nough, - I

just can't get e - nough, - I just can't get e - nough, - I just can't get e - nough, - I

*D. % . and fade
ad lib. on Chorus*

just can't get e - nough, - I just can't get e - nough, - I just can't get e - nough, - (I)
(omit on D.S.)

SEE YOU

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Moderately

All I want to do is see you a - gain, — is that too much to ask for? —
mem - ber the days — when we walked — through the woods, — we'd sit on a bench — for a while.
wat - er's still flow - ing we can go for a swim — and do the things we used to do. —

I just want to see your sweet smile, smiled —
I trea - sure the way — we used to laugh and play, and
and if I'm re - luc - tant you can pull me in and

— the way it was be - fore. — Well, I'll try not to hold — you and I'll
look in each oth - er's eyes. — You can keep me at a dis - tance if you
we can re - live — our youth. — Ah, but we'll just stay friend - ly like

try not to kiss — you, and I won't ev - en touch
 don't trust my re - sis - tance, but I swear I won't touch
 sis - ter and bro - ther, though I think I still love

Em Am F D7

CHORUS

you.
 you.
 you.

All I want to do is see you,

G C E Am 1 2 F 3 4

don't you know that it's true. — (2) I re -

bm 2 3 4 1 2 3 To Coda 1 Am

2 C F C Am F Dm7 G

Well, I know five years is a long time

C F C/G

Em Am F C/G

and that times — change. — But I think that you'll — find

A Dm

peo - ple — are bas - ic - ally the same.

D. al Coda

⌘ CODA

G Am

If the

C E

All I want to do is

Am F Dm G C G

see you, don't you know that it's true. —

Am Am

All I want to do — is see — you.

Repeat to fade

The Meaning Of Love

Words and Music by M. L. Gore

Moderately bright



The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in 4/4 time and features a variety of chords and melodic lines. The piano part provides a steady accompaniment with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal melody is written in the treble clef and includes lyrics.

Chord Diagrams:

- Am:** x0 0 0 0
- F:** x 0 0 0
- G:** 0 0 0
- C:** x 0 0 0

Lyrics:

I've read more than a hun - dred books,
Not - ed down all my ob - ser - va - tions,

Am F G C Am F

see - ing love men - tioned man - y thou - sand times. But de - spite all the
 spent an eve - ning watch - ing tel - e - vis - ion. Still I could - n't say—

G C Dm G F G

plac - es I've looked, it's still no clear - er, it's just not e - nough—
 with pre - ci - sion, know it's a feel - ing, and it comes from a - bove,—

Dm G F G C Em

I'm still no near - er the mean - ing of love, — The
 But what's the mean - ing,

E♭ G C Em E♭ G

mean - ing of love, — the mean - ing of love. —
 (2nd time: Tell me.)

1.

Am 0 F G C 0 Am 0 F

2.

G C Cm Ab

From the notes that I've made— so— far, love—

Ab/Gb Fm7 Cm

— seems some - thing like want - ing a — scar. Well, I could be wrong, —

Ab Ab/Gb C7

— I'm just not sure, — you see, — I've nev - er been in love be - fore. —



(Nev - er been in love be - fore, nev - er been in love be - fore. —)



lost my mind. — Tell me the ans- wer, my Lord high a - bove, —

Tell me the mean- ing, the mean- ing of love. — (The

mean- ing of love. —) Tell me, (The mean- ing of love. —) tell

me, the mean- ing of love, — tell me.

LEAVE IN SILENCE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Am 4 times

Oh woh woh oh oh woh woh oh

Am F Am Am F Am

I've told my-self so man-y times be-fore but this time I think I
We've been running round in cir-cles all year. Do-ing this and that and

Am F Am Am

mean it for sure, we have reached a full stop,
get-ting no-where, this will be the last time,

F Am G C

nothing's going to save us from the big drop. Reached our natu-ral con-clu - sion,
I think I said that last time. 2nd time-Instrumental

D D-10 D-10/C Am F Am

Am F Am G C

out - lived the il - lu - sion, I hate be-ing in these si - tu - at - ions

D D-10 D-10/C Dm

that call__ for dip - lo - ma - tic re - la - tions.

1. If I on - ly knew the ans-
2. If I on - ly had a pot-

- wer or I thought we had a chance or I could stop this, I would stop this thing from spread-ing like a
- ion, some ma - gic - al lo-tion that could stop this, I would stop this, I would set the wheels in

Am

can - cer. }
mo - tion. }

GET THE BALANCE RIGHT

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

There's

more be-sides the joy-rides; a lit-tle house in the coun-try-side. Con-
pon-si-ble res-pect-a-ble, sta-ble but gull-i-ble.
Don't tend this way don't tend that way, straight down the mid-dle un-till next Thurs-day.

Un-der-stand, learn to de-mand, com-pro-mise and some-times lie.
cerned and car-ing help the help-less but al-ways re-main ul-ti-mate-ly sel-fish.
First to the left, back to the right twist and turn till you've got it right.

Chord diagrams: E $\flat$, D, C $\flat$

Get the bal - ance

Chord diagrams: /B $\flat$, /A, C $\flat$

1 To Coda

right. get the bal - ance right.

Chord diagrams: C $\flat$, /B $\flat$, /A, C $\flat$

2

/B $\flat$ /A /B $\flat$ /A F

Be res - right. When you think you've got a hold of it all,

Chord diagrams: F $\flat$, G $\flat$, E $\flat$

you have - n't got a hold t all (all when you

F Eb Gm

reach the top, get rea - dy to drop, pre - pare your - self for the fall

Eb F Gm

(fall you're gon - na fall. It's al - most pre - dict -

Cm /Bb /A Cm

a - ble. (al most.

/Bb /A D%. al Coda

Vocal tacet 1st and 2nd time

⊕ CODA Cm

get the bal - ance

Repeat to FADE

/Bb /A Cm /Bb /A

right, get the bal - ance right,

EVERYTHING COUNTS

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

(Tacet 1⁰)

Am G F Am (Play 1⁰)

1-2

3 G F Am

The hand - shake seals the con - tract, from the
The glass on the wall tells the

con - tract there's no turn ing back, the turn - ing point of a car -
stor - y of it all. Pic - ture it now__

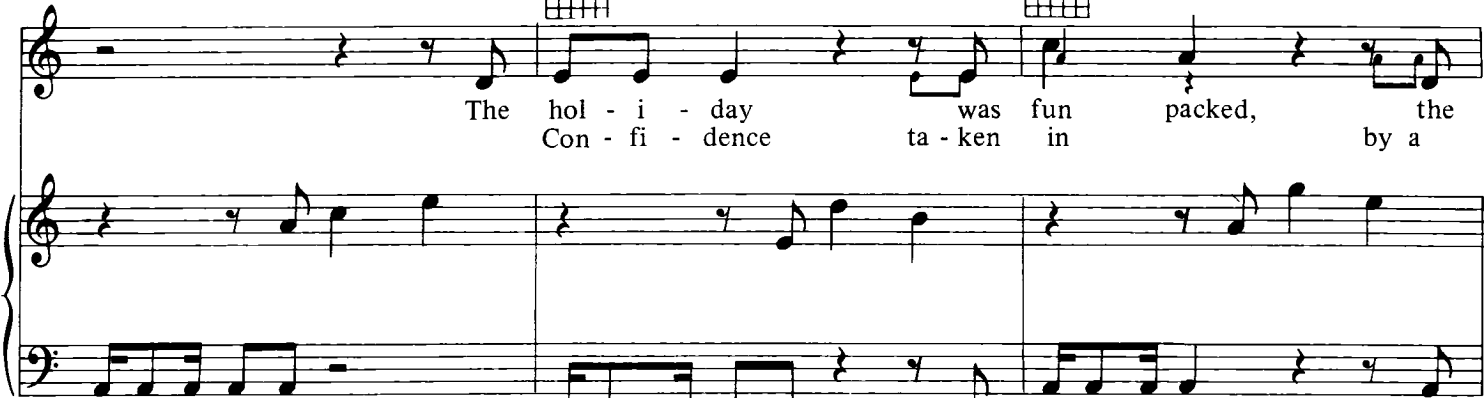
E

Dm Am

eer just how in car - eer be - ing in - sin - cere.
see just how the lies and de - ceit gained a lit - tle more power...




The hol - i - day was fun packed, the
 Con - fi - dence ta - ken in by a








con - tract still in tact. } The grab-bing hands_

sun - tan and a grin.



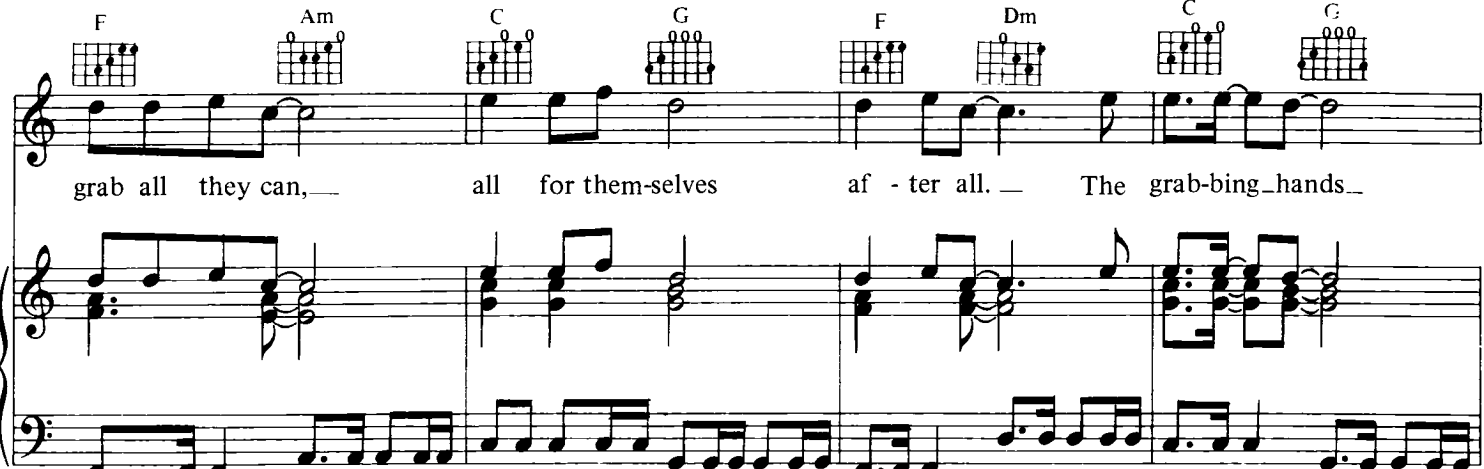









grab all they can, — all for them-selves af - ter all. — The grab-bing hands_

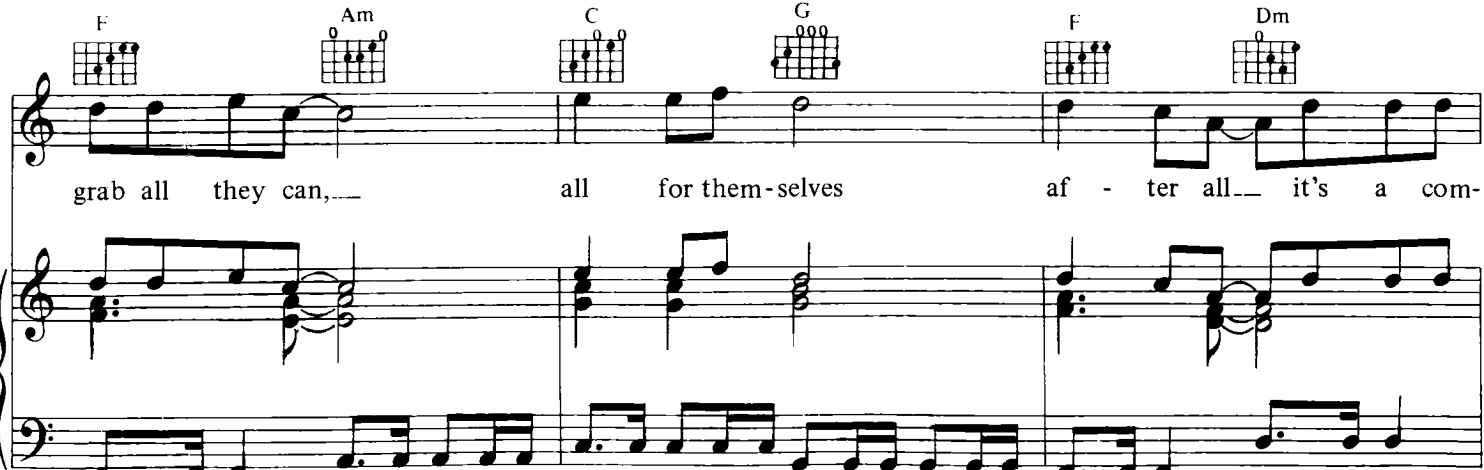









grab all they can, — all for them-selves af - ter all_ it's a com-



Am G F Dm F G Ab D.C. al Coda

pe - ti - tive__ world, ev - 'ry-thing counts in large __ a - mounts._

Am C G F Dm F

Ev - 'ry - thing counts in large _

G Ab Am G F C G

__ a - mounts._ (2°) The grab-bing hands_

(1°)

(2°)

F Am Dm F G Ab Ad lib to fade

grab all they can, __ ev - 'ry thing counts in large __ a - mounts._ The

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Am



Peo - ple are peo - ple so why should it be ____

/F /D

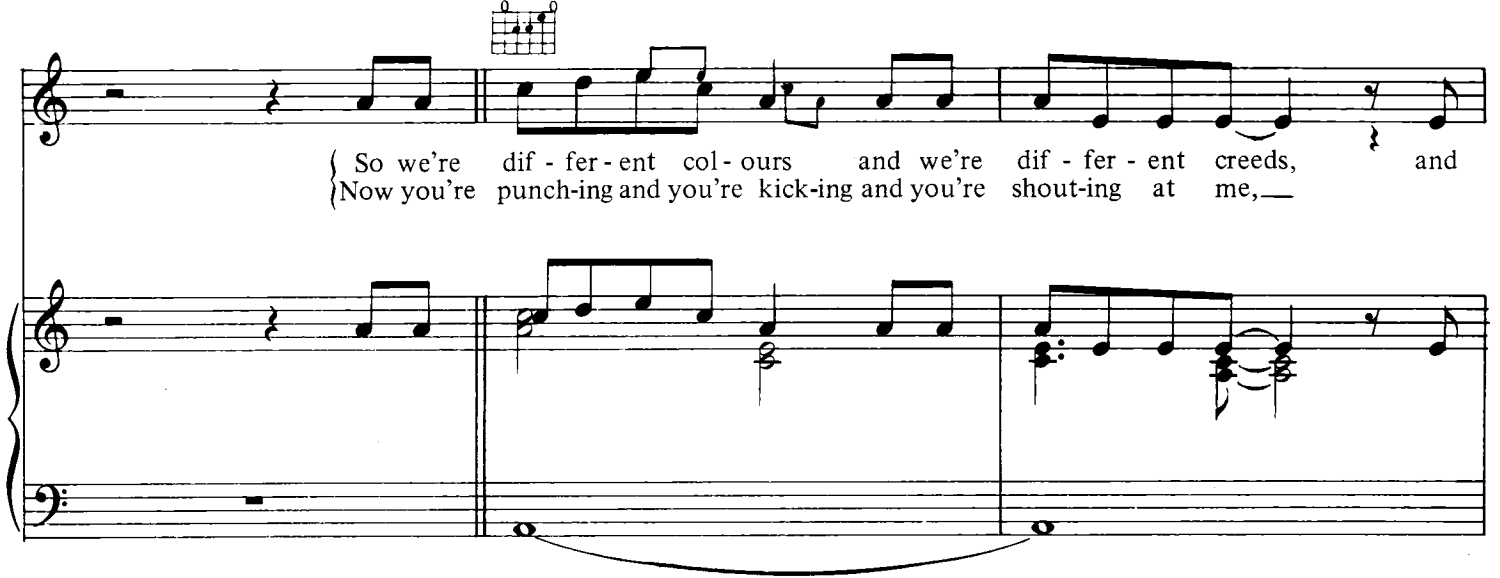
you and I ____ should get a - long so aw - ful - ly? ____ Peo - ple are peo - ple so

/F /D

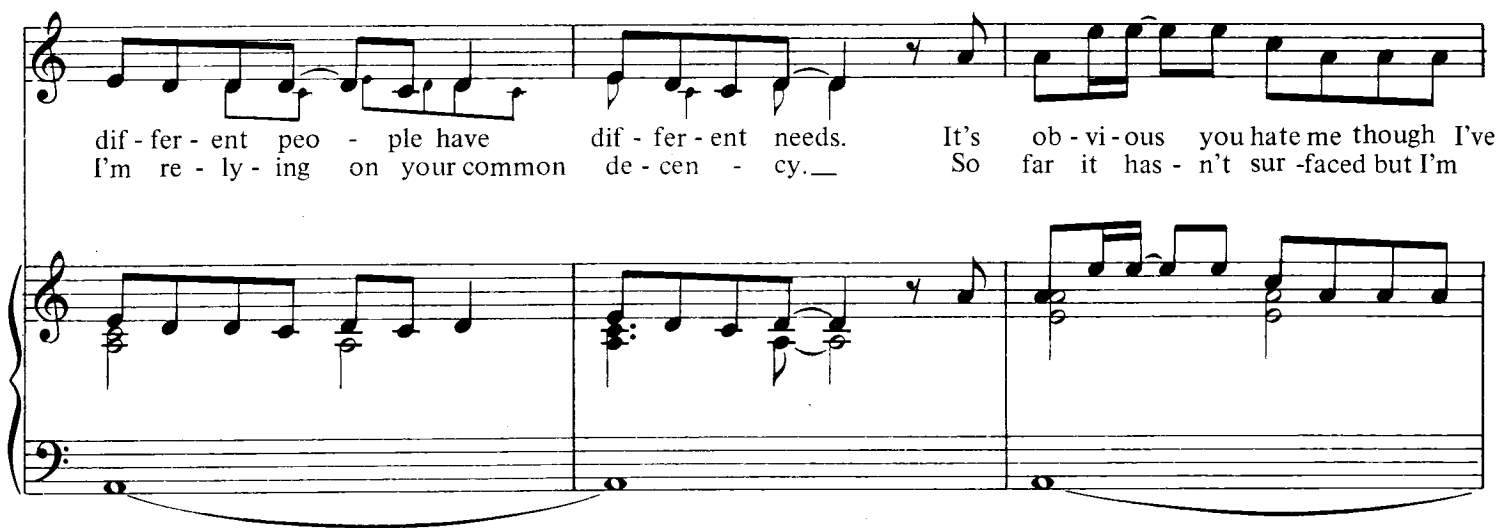
why should it be ____ you and I ____ should get a - long so aw - ful - ly? ____

To Coda ♦






 { So we're dif - fer - ent col - ours and we're dif - fer - ent creeds, and
 Now you're punch-ing and you're kick-ing and you're shout-ing at me,—



dif - fer - ent peo - ple have dif - fer - ent needs. It's ob - vi - ous you hate me though I've
 I'm re - ly - ing on your common de - cen - cy.— So far it has - n't sur - faced but I'm



done no-thing wrong, I've nev - er ev - en met you so what could I have done.)
 sure it ex - ists,— it just takes a while to tra - vel from your head to your fists.)



I can't un - der - stand _____ what _____ makes a man _____



D.C. al Coda

_____ hate an - oth - er man, _____ help me un - der - stand.

♩ CODA



I can't un - der - stand _____ what _____ makes a man _____



_____ hate an - oth - er man, _____ help me un - der - stand.

LOVE IN ITSELF

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Chord diagrams for guitar are provided for each system of music.

System 1: Dm

System 2: G, G/D, Dm, G/D, Dm

System 3: G/D, Dm, Gm, G/D, Dm

System 4: G/D, Dm, G/D, Dm, Gm

System 5: Dm

Vocal Lyrics:

All of these in-sur-mount-a-ble tasks that lay — be-fore me
 Con-se-quent-ly I've a tend-en-cy to be — un-hap-py you — see, the

all of the firsts and the de - fin - ite lasts that lay in store for me.
thoughts in my head, all the words that were said, all the blues and the reds get to me.

F Bb F G/D Dm G/D Dm

There was a time when all on my mind was love.

F Bb F A7+

Now I find that most of the time love's not e - nough in it -

1 Dm G To Coda

self.

G/D Dm G/D Dm G/D Dm Gm

2 G/D Dm G/D Dm G/D Dm Gm

self.

G/D Dm G/D Dm G/D Dm Gm

Dm Em

All of these ab-surd-i-ties — that lay — be-fore us all of the doubts and the

F#m A /G C D.S. al Coda

cer-tain-ties — that lay — in store for — us.

♣ CODA G/D Dm G/D Dm G/D Dm Gm Repeat to fade

MASTER AND SERVANT

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

It's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot like life

There's a new game— we like to play you see — a

game with ad - ded re - al - i - ty. — You treat me like a dog get me

down on my knees__ we call it mas - ter__ and ser - vant

we call it mas - ter__ and ser - vant.

(2nd time only)

It's a
See Verse 3. . .

lot like__ life__ this play be-tween the sheets with you on__ top__ and

me un - der - neath__ for - get all a - bout__ e - qual - i - ty__

B(no3rd) E(no3rd) D(no3rd) B(no3rd)

let's play mas - ter and ser - vant let's play
 let's play mas - ter and ser - vant

E(no3rd) D(no3rd) To Coda B(no3rd)

mas - ter and ser - vant. It's a
 mas - ter and ser - vant.

E(no3rd) B(no3rd) E(no3rd)

lot like life and that's what's ap - peal - ing if you des - pise that

E(no3rd) F#(no3rd) E(no3rd)

throw a - way feel - ing from dis - pos - a - ble fun then

F#(no3rd) D. al Coda

this is the one.

CODA B(no3rd)

C#(no3rd) F#(no3rd) E(no3rd)

C#(no3rd) F#(no3rd) E(no3rd)

123. 4

Mas - ter and ser - vant

NO CHORD

It's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot it's a lot

F#(no3rd) C#(no3rd)

it's a lot like life It's a lot like life and that's what's ap - pe - al - ing if

F#(no3rd) F# G#(no3rd) F#(no3rd)

you des - pise that throw a - way feel - ing from dis - pos - a - ble fun.




then this is the one—











(Come on —) Let's play mas - ter__ and ser - vant (come on—








—) come on — mas - ter__ and ser - vant (Come on — mas - ter__ and ser - vant

Verse 3
 Domination's name of the game
 In bed or in life
 They're both just the same
 Except in one you're fulfilled
 At the end of the day.
 Let's play master and servant
 Let's play master and servant.

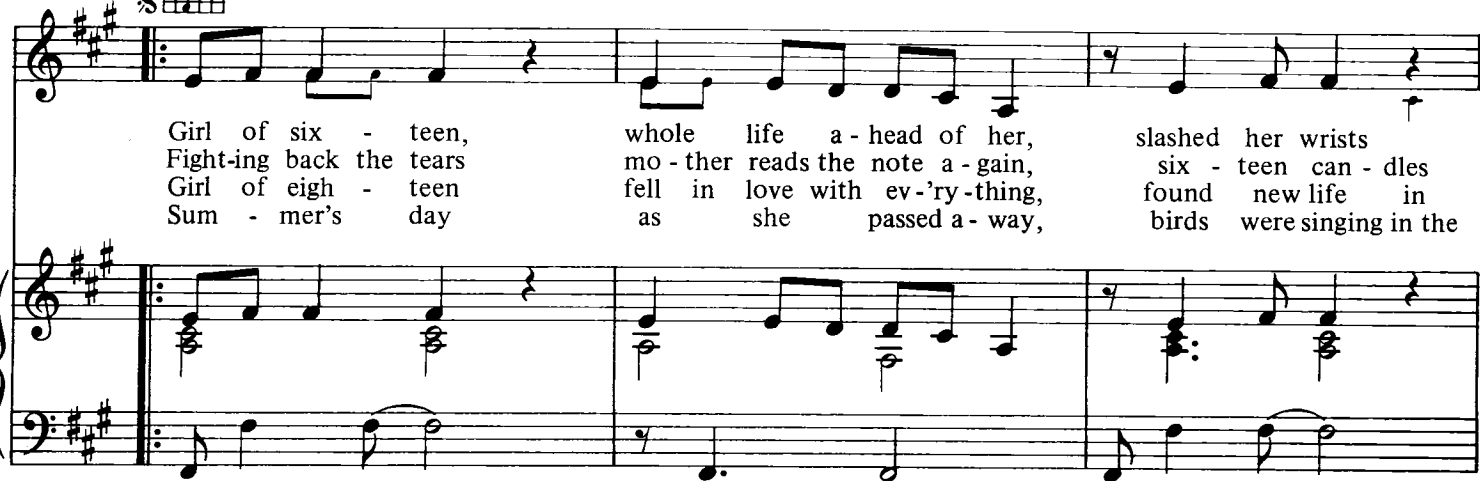
BLASPHEMOUS RUMOURS

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

F#m



F#m



for a small mer - cies,
on a life sup - port ma - chine.

Bm **C#** **F#m**

goes down on her knees and prays
tear fell from her mo - ther's eye

2Bm **C#**

I

F#m

CHORUS D

don't want to start an - y blas - phe - mous rum - ours but I think that God's got a

A/C# **Bm7**

sick sense of hu - mour, and when I die ____ I ex - spect to find ____ Him

laugh - ing.

I

2 F#m

Dal segno
repeat chorus to fade

SHAKE THE DISEASE

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

Dm

Bb

Dm

Dm

C

I'm not go - ing down on my knees -
Some peo - ple have to be -

F

Bb

Dm

beg-ging you to a - dore - me Can't you
per-man-ent-ly to - geth - er?







see it's mis-er - y and tor - ture for me.
 Lov-ers de-vot - ed to each o - ther for - ev - er.




When I'm mis - un - der - stood try as
 Now I've got things to do and




hard as you can, I've tried as hard as I could to make
 I've said be - fore that I know you have too, when I'm not



— you see — how im-port-ant it is — for me.
 — there, — in spi-rit I'll be — there.

Here is a plea — from my heart to you — no-bo - dy knows.

me as well as you do. — You know how hard —

it is for me to shake — the dis - ease — that takes hold —

of my tongue — in sit - u - a - tions like these. —

Un - der - stand me,

un - der-stand me, un - der - stand me,

un - der-stand me.

Csus4 C Csus4

Dm C F Dm C F

Dm C F Bb C Bb

Chord diagrams: Dm, C, F, Bb

Chord diagrams: Dm, C

Chord diagrams: F, Bb, Dm

Chord diagrams: Dm, F, Db, Bb

D.S. to fade

Oh _____ oh _____ oh _____ Here is a plea_

IT'S CALLED A HEART

Words & music by Martin L. Gore

There's some-thing beat-ing here in-side my bo-dy and it's called — a heart..

You know how ea-sy it is — to tear it a-part..

If I lend it to you, — will you keep it safe, — yes I'll

lend it to you — if you treat it tend-er-ly, there's some-thing beat-ing here in-side my

Chord diagrams: Dm, G, Bb, F

A7 Dm

bo-dy and it's called a heart.

VERSE

Gm Dm

There's a sun shin-ing in the sky but that's not the rea-son why

Gm Dm

I'm feel-ing warm in - side the ans- wer is - n't clas-si-fied,

Gm Dm

— it's my heart. From the mo-ment I start - ed, I tried to be good, I did

Gm

— yes I tried my best and more or less

Dm
 I spoke from my heart. — There's a lot — to be

Bb C
 learnt — and you learn when your heart gets burnt. — There's

1. Bb
 burnt. — There's a lot — to be learnt — and you

2. Bb C Bb
 burnt. — There's a lot — to be learnt — and you

1. Bb
 learn when your heart gets burnt. — There's

2. Bb
 burnt. — There's

D.S. to fade

Verse 2.

Hearts could never be owned
 Hearts only come on loan
 If I want it back
 I will take it back, I'll take my heart.
 But I will try my best and more or less
 I will speak from my heart,
 Yes I will speak from my heart
 Speak from my heart.